

## Les Pays de Cookie Clicker

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### Relationship:

[Donalda Laloge Poudrier/Séraphin Poudrier](#)

### Character:

[Donalda Laloge Poudrier](#), [Séraphin Poudrier](#)

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# Les Pays de Cookie Clicker

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

A short story/flash fic where Donald discovers a computer containing only one thing: Cookie Clicker. The title is a pun with the tv show's name.

- A translation of [Les Pays de Cookie Clicker \(VF\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

**Author's note: "Les Pays d'en haut" is a remake of "Les Belles Histoires des pays d'en haut." The characters are modernized, like Donald. She has gone from a submissive wife to her husband into a "strong woman," fighting for her beliefs, even if it means standing up to her husband.**

I had finished folding and putting away my husband Séraphin's clothes when I hear a strange sound. The sound came from outside. I leave the house. At the house's back, I discover a strange machine. I know it's a machine, probably a new invention, but I have no idea what it is. One thing is sure, it's not a telephone. Being a curious and resourceful woman, I quickly discovered how to use it. The words "personal computer" were written on it, but well hidden. On this computer, there is only one thing. Cookie Clicker. I quickly realized that it is a game, but what a strange game. "Touching" a large cookie with the white hand to produce more cookies. Spend cookies buying things and produce more cookies. I find this really strange. The cookies aren't real, so what is the point of this game? Suddenly, I hear my Séraphin calling me from afar and I return home. I ask my husband if he knows about the computer. He doesn't know what I'm talking about. I want to show him the strange machine, but Séraphin don't see it. It's as if it were invisible except to me. Not wanting to argue with my husband, because he doesn't like time wasters, I make up an excuse, say I must have been dreaming, and we go home.

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